

Yankees Again Defeat

Meusel's Homer in 9th Inning Wins Great Battle for Hugmen

Pipp's Double With Bases Filled in Fifth Frame Puts New York Back in the Game After Detroit Gains Four-Run Lead; Shawkey Is Hit on Right Wrist

By W. B. Hanna

DETROIT, Sept. 20.—Before the game this afternoon Bob Meusel hit three balls over the left field fence. Not being any more exhibition hitting, Meusel also hit one over the left field fence in the game. It went sailing over the wall in the ninth inning, when the score was a tie, made the score 6 to 5 in favor of the Yankees, and that's the way the game ended.

The Yanks are coming from behind lately, a most useful custom to develop. They were four runs behind at the beginning of the fifth inning and didn't have a thing to show in the way of a run. Two innings later they were leading by one run. Detroit tied the score in the eighth, and then Meusel, as befitted the occasion, took hold of the first ball Ehmske pitched and jammed it over the garden wall. The drive was as a line and grand slam, and with a whistling sound which was music to Manhattan ears, but in the line of sweet and solid hitting was a beautiful sign of the coming season. Walter belted to left center, right where neither Cobb nor Vach could get it, with three on bases and two out, a cleaving liner which cleared the habits and spilled three runs on the plate.

Shawkey's Wrist Injured
Bob Shawkey held the Tigers in a firm clasp except in two innings and was pitching well enough to be retained, but his right wrist was getting sore and sore and being was up a pitched ball in the fifth inning. For the rest of the game the arm pained him and he was taken out when it became swollen and it became difficult for him to get the ball up to the plate.

Joe Bush, with his speed, made a good job of finishing the game. He pitched the ninth inning. An X-ray will be made of Shawkey's arm to determine whether there is any break. Shawkey doesn't think so. He said it didn't feel as if the injury was that serious.

Shawkey and Bush between them outlasted Ehmske. They outlasted him, though he delivered a good deal of good pitching with his cross-fire side arm and curve which was a sweep to the Yanks bunched him in the fifth and the Tiger people bunched on Shawkey in the fourth, an inning which wouldn't have been nearly as bad if it hadn't been slow covering first on a bunt which both Pipp and Shawkey went after.

The Yankees are providing a thrill or two daily now in their daily feat of coming through against stiff obstacles. They aren't best men for sand. This afternoon was bitter and with much sharp verbal sparring. The umpires had to keep a strict watch. Shawkey and Ehmske said sharp things to each other and the New Yorks got into a bit, and several New Yorks got into a bit quickly as fast ones buzzed by. Shawkey and Cobb had a spat at the plate and food and some close in chest and with notes as close as in an arm's length. Shawkey was at bat in the fourth inning and told the umpire he wanted to see the ball.

Shawkey was asked to be ashamed to look at the ball; don't give it to him, Dick. "This from Shawkey to Owens. He meant that he thought Ehmske had done his part toward soiling the pellet.

Babe Jones Peacemakers
"You're pretty fresh," said Ty. "I always thought you were a pretty nice fellow."

"I thought you were, too," retorted Shawkey, who added words which made him change his opinion. They were playing at each other with a belligerent attitude when Umpire Owens stepped between. A dozen players had gathered around by that time. Both sides said they were going to take Shawkey by the shirt and pull him away. Owens sent them all back to their places. It's a right spicy trip. Not a hit on either side until the eighth. Ruth caught the one with a clean drive to right, was sacrificed a second and died there. Blue opened the Detroit fourth with a clean hit. Jones bunted. Pipp went for it and when he realized it was up to him to cover first, was in poor position for the throw and too late, anyway, to have made a put-out.

Scotty's sacrifice and Vach's passed purposely, while the populace roared. The populace was vastly appeased when Fothergill tripled to right and caught with the sky the limit. Cutshaw bunted and scored. A neat squeeze. Shawkey tagged both Cobb and Cutshaw on their bunts and didn't do it with feathery softness.

Meusel was there with Pipp and Shawkey at times hitting and hitting with a two-bagger to the scoreboard. Shawkey was hit on the wrist. With lead to Vach and Dugan struck out. Like a goose egg inning.

After Ehmske hit a single and filled the bases, Pipp whacked his grand and glorious double, which scored, Shawkey and Ruth. Then Meusel whacked a single and Pipp scored.

Scott had enough of the berserk left to whack a triple in the sixth. Shawkey up and pumped a single over Cutshaw's head and tallied Scotty. The Tigers made two singles, separated in the sixth and the only other time they were in the eighth, when a single by Jones and two-bagger by Vach tied it. Jones and two-bagger tied it with a running, gloved hand pick-up of a grounder, which came from Cutshaw's claymore.

In the ninth, Vach bashing. Clark grounded to Pipp. Bussler effected a slightly pick-up; Bussler was passed, he popped to Ward and Blue grounded to Pipp.

Ruth was called out on strikes in the fifth and tossed his bat in the air. It was a good strike in spite of said tossing. Maybe that trick of the "Babe's" means he's beating himself.

Fothergill tried a steal and at the same time Cutshaw bat flew out into the diamond. Didn't affect Shawkey in the least. The same thing happened in St. Louis when Severed's bat sailed out to the diamond simultaneously with a would-be steal. The stealer was nailed each time.

The probabilities are Shawkey needs a rest. The Yanks have three idle days next week and will be able to have a chance to ease up. The rest of the players, however, will have work-out days. They will have them at Red Sox Park. They will have an exhibition in Buffalo Monday and from there go to Boston.

Ward went hitless, but walked once, was hit twice and stole a base.

Ruth made a peach catch off Jones in the first. It was a foul, was across the plate and the "Babe" took it with the glove hand.

Pipp batted in three runs, Meusel in two, Shawkey one.

The menu of a local hotel announces, among other edibles, corn on the Cobb.

Bob Meusel



KAPLAN PHOTO

Yankee outfielder whose home run in the ninth defeated the Detroit Tigers yesterday. Meusel's tally was the one needed to win the close contest. He also drove in another run.

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Home Run Hitters In Games Yesterday

Team	Runs	Home Runs
Yankees	1	1
Tigers	1	1
Cardinals	1	1
Phillies	1	1
Senators	1	1
Pirates	1	1
Reds	1	1
Cubs	1	1

LEAGUE TOTALS TO DATE

League	Runs	Home Runs
American League	1022	1021
National League	490	447
Totals	957	898

THE LEADERS TO DATE

Player	Team	Runs	Home Runs
Williams	Cardinals	39	3
Walker	Phillies	36	3
Ruth	Yankees	35	3
Hollman	Tigers	31	3
Miller	Phillies	29	3
Meusel	Yankees	28	3
Falk	White Sox	27	3
Burrell	Senators	26	3
McManus	Browns	25	3
Specker	Indians	24	3
Hooper	White Sox	23	3
Wood	Indians	22	3
Welch	Senators	21	3
Jacobson	Browns	20	3
Collins	Browns	19	3
Browner	Senators	18	3

Ruth one year ago—56

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Hornsbey	Cardinals	39	3
Williams	Phillies	36	3
Meusel	Yankees	35	3
Hooper	White Sox	34	3
Wood	Indians	33	3
Hollman	Tigers	32	3
Miller	Phillies	31	3
Meusel	Yankees	30	3
Falk	White Sox	29	3
Burrell	Senators	28	3
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Browner	Senators	20	3

Indians Again Double

CLEVELAND, Sept. 20.—Cleveland made it four straight from Boston in two days by winning today's double.

The Indians, who were leading the Sox in the second encounter, O'Neill, of the Indians, made two doubles and two singles in four times up in the second hit. The scores:

CLEVELAND (A. L.) BOSTON (A. L.)

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Yankees Again Defeat

Tigers, 6-5, While Browns Are Losing--Giants Bow to the Pirates, 4-1

Pipp's Double With Bases Filled in Fifth Frame Puts New York Back in the Game After Detroit Gains Four-Run Lead; Shawkey Is Hit on Right Wrist

By Joseph Val

For quite a while at Ebbets Field yesterday it looked as if the Robins might score a double victory over the St. Louis Cardinals. They had won the first game by a score of 6 to 1, when Burleigh Grimes limited the visitors to three hits, and at the rate they were hitting anything might be expected. Brooklyn managed to get the lead in the second game, but apparently the Robins cannot stand prosperity. The fielders simply tossed the nightcap away with five errors, and St. Louis won out, 13 to 7.

It's a tough game they play at Ebbets Field. The pitcher always pays for the mistakes of the fielders. A pair of errors in the ninth inning of the first game cost Grimes a shut-out and the succession of errors in the second contest cost Cadore the ball game. Grimes, however, was good enough to ignore the errors of his men. Burleigh allowed only three infield singles, two of which, to short, bordered on errors. Grimes also had the distinction of bringing in a complete halt Rogers Hornsby's hitting streak, which had stretched to thirty-three games. Rogers failed to get a single in four times at bat against Grimes.

But how different was Hornsby against Cadore. Caddy not only could not halt the slugger, he couldn't even make him home runs. Hornsby, in the eighth and eighth and thirty-third of the season, the second blow, coming in the Cards' ninth-inning rally, put Hornsby in a tie with Ken Williams, of the Browns, for the season's major league home run honors.

Cadore was the innocent victim of Brooklyn errors, and the box score in this case does not do Cadore justice. The score shows that the Cardinals got twenty hits for thirteen runs off Cadore, eight of the runs coming in the last inning after the score had been tied 5 to 5. Errors, however, were mainly responsible for the runs. The first five enemy runs, and there never would have been a ninth-inning massacre but for Schmandt's error on a puny bunt.

On the total hits for the day the Robins won out, 28 to 23. They got eleven in the first game off Haines, Knicker, Shuler and Schmandt, and in the second, Wheat led the Brooklyn attack with six hits in seven trips to the plate.

The Robins helped Grimes by scoring early in the first game. Grimes' double, which was the first of his, and Wheat's single accounted for the first run in the opening inning. Grimes personally escorted the second run, which was scored on a sacrifice. He walked, advanced to second and scored on Tom Griffith's safety. That second run was sufficient to win, but the Robins added four superfluous runs in the eighth and ninth.

The lead was secured back and forth in the second game, and the Robins were leading, 4 to 2, until the seventh. Just then Olson inserted an untimely error and two St. Louis runs resulted, tying the score. Brooklyn went ahead

in its half of the seventh only to have St. Louis tie it up in the eighth. The details of the ninth, too harrowing to recount. The Cards made eight runs for eight runs, five of the safeties coming after Schmandt's error and Doak centered home with the victory.

White Sox Triumph In 2 Close Games With the Mackmen

CHICAGO, Sept. 20.—The Chicago White Sox took both games of a double-header from the Philadelphia Athletics today by scores of 1 to 0 and 3 to 2, the latter game going ten innings.

The double victory for the White Sox, coupled with Detroit's defeat by New York, put the locals one and a half games behind the Tigers for third place.

Both games were pitching duels, Faber having the edge on Naylor in the first game and Ted Blankenship outpitching Ogden in the second contest.

The scores:

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By John Kieran

The pesky Pirates started their belated drive for the National League gonfalon at the Polo Grounds yesterday, where they outfought the Giants in the first of three heralded battles, and ran off with the decision by the score of 4 to 1. Home runs by Carson Bigbee and Wilbur Cooper, the Corsair hurler, were the deciding blows of the day.

Notwithstanding the fact that the lead of the clan McGraw has been cut to the bone, a mere margin of four and a half games, the Little Napoleon is not yet ready to concede defeat. Either Jess Barnes or that Pittsburgh Nemesis, Art Hurler, will be sent out to-day to undo the mischief that Hurler McGraw, when all the legs Fabian lawn yesterday. This business of kicking the Giants around before eight or ten thousand home folks is not to be tolerated, according to Hugh Jennings, chairman of the board of strategy of the National Exhibition Co. "There's got to be a stop put to it," says Hugh, "before the Pirates get the alleged 'crook' of this threatening series, the paying guests of the management did not turn out in expected numbers for the festive occasion. Those who stayed away missed seeing a good ball game and one of the best exhibitions of third basing seen around these parts since Hector was a mungy pup. Young Harold Traynor, nicknamed 'Pip' for the avidity and delight with which he consumes this staple article of culinary commerce, put in a busy afternoon killing off prospective hits by his ball hitting. When all the legs and arms of this big-boned boy started moving he seems to be going in several directions at once, but that gloved hand of his always comes up or comes down with the bat, and that's how the ball game was won.

Left Handed Into Submission
On the other hand Wilbur Cooper just about left-handed the Giants into submission. They got but five real hits during the nine frames, exclusive of the base bingles that were smothered by the capacious paw of the aforesaid Traynor. The clattering Corsairs, led by Bill McKee and aged on by F. Clark, who is traveling as supercargo on the Pirate ship, nipped McGraw for at least one base hit in every inning of his tenure of office.

In the fourth Red Russell and Cotton Tierney singled to open the scoring. Traynor was expected to lead down a bunt but he crossed the dope by slamming out a long fly to center on which Russell drifted to third.

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